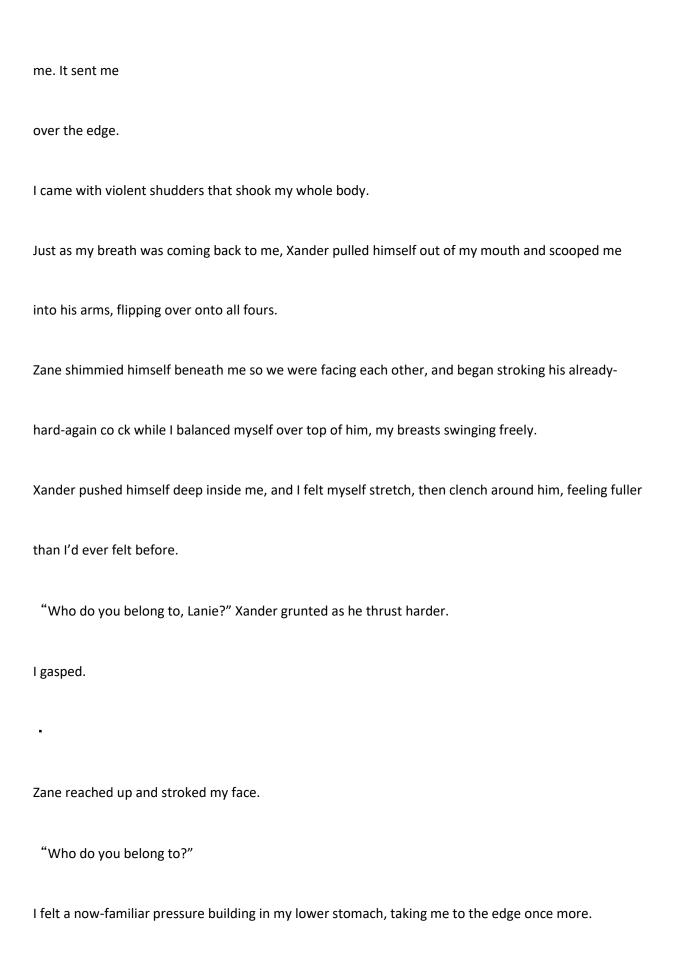
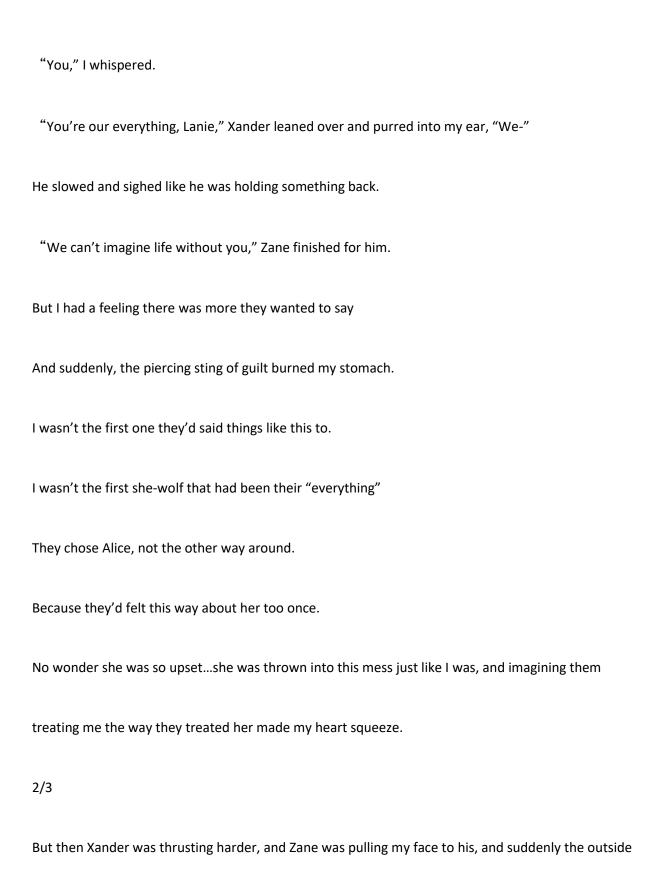
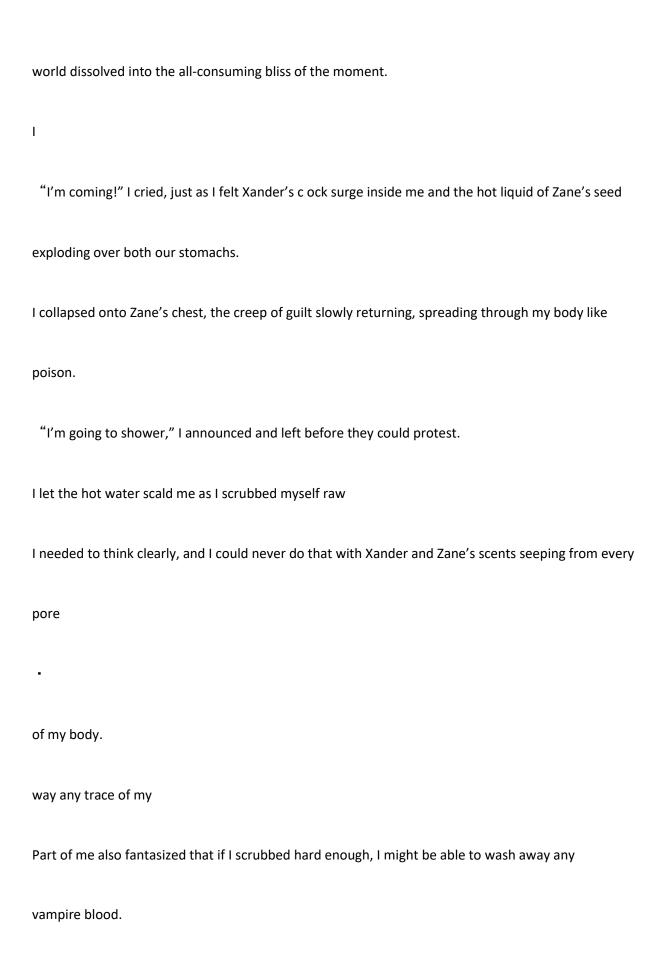


Shivers wracked my body as he got closer and closer to my throbbing center.
He slid in a finger, h o oking it up in a "come hither" motion that made my hips buck.
"Does this feel real?"
"Yes!" A strangled moan tore from my lips, and Zane buried his face in my neck, kissing and sucking
like
he couldn't get enough of me.
Having both of them touching me, needing me, it felt so real. More real than anything I'd ever felt
before.
Xander rose onto his knees, his co ck thick and proud, swinging in my face like it was hypnotizing me.
And suddenly my wolf was soaring to the surface, clawing desperately for more.
"I want you back in my mouth," I growled.
Xander breathed out slowly, and his eyes went dark and glassy with intense arousal.
•
I ran my tongue along his shaft from base to dripping tip, reveling in the salty-sweet taste.
I reached out for Zane, too, stroking him slowly, then faster, running a finger through the juices leaking

from his pulsing length.
They groaned in tandem.
As Xander hovered over me, teasing my lips with his co ck, Zane got between my thighs, his tongue
lapping at my folds, drinking me in eagerly.
1/3
against my waiting mouth.
Both boys entered me at the same time, Xander's co ck ramming against the back of my throat while
Zane slowly slid himself inside me, pumping in and out in a steady rhythm, allowing me to feel every
pulsing inch.
He wrapped his hands around my legs at the same time Xander grabbed my hands, and they both
pushed
them back.
I was trapped beneath them, Zane thrusting deeper, to a place no one had yet reached, and suddenly
he let out a strangled gasp and an "Oh go ds, Lanie," and I felt the hot surge of his c um erupt inside







It struck me how little I still knew about vampires and about myself, and my family.
All I knew were fairytales and legends.
No sunlight, no wooden stakes or garlic, powers of immortality, compulsion, hypnosis
I froze.
Hypnosis.
Was that why I was so trusting of Braden?
Was that why Xander and Zane were so drawn to me?
Did I have powers of hypnosis? And were they mixing with my mating heat and making the boys do
things they normally wouldn't?
There was one person who would have all the answers I needed,
It was time she paid me a visit.